



MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

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Cadman, Charles Wakefield
American Indian songs,
op. 45
Four American Indian
songs

M
1621
C14
op.45



01105012070

TO MISS ALICE CUNNINGHAM FLETCHER, WASHINGTON, D.C.

Four AMERICAN INDIAN SONGS

Founded
upon
Tribal Melodies

Harmonized
and
Elaborated by

CHARLES WAKEFIELD
CADMAN

OP. 45

1. From the land of the Sky-blue Water.
2. The White Dawn is Stealing.

TENOR

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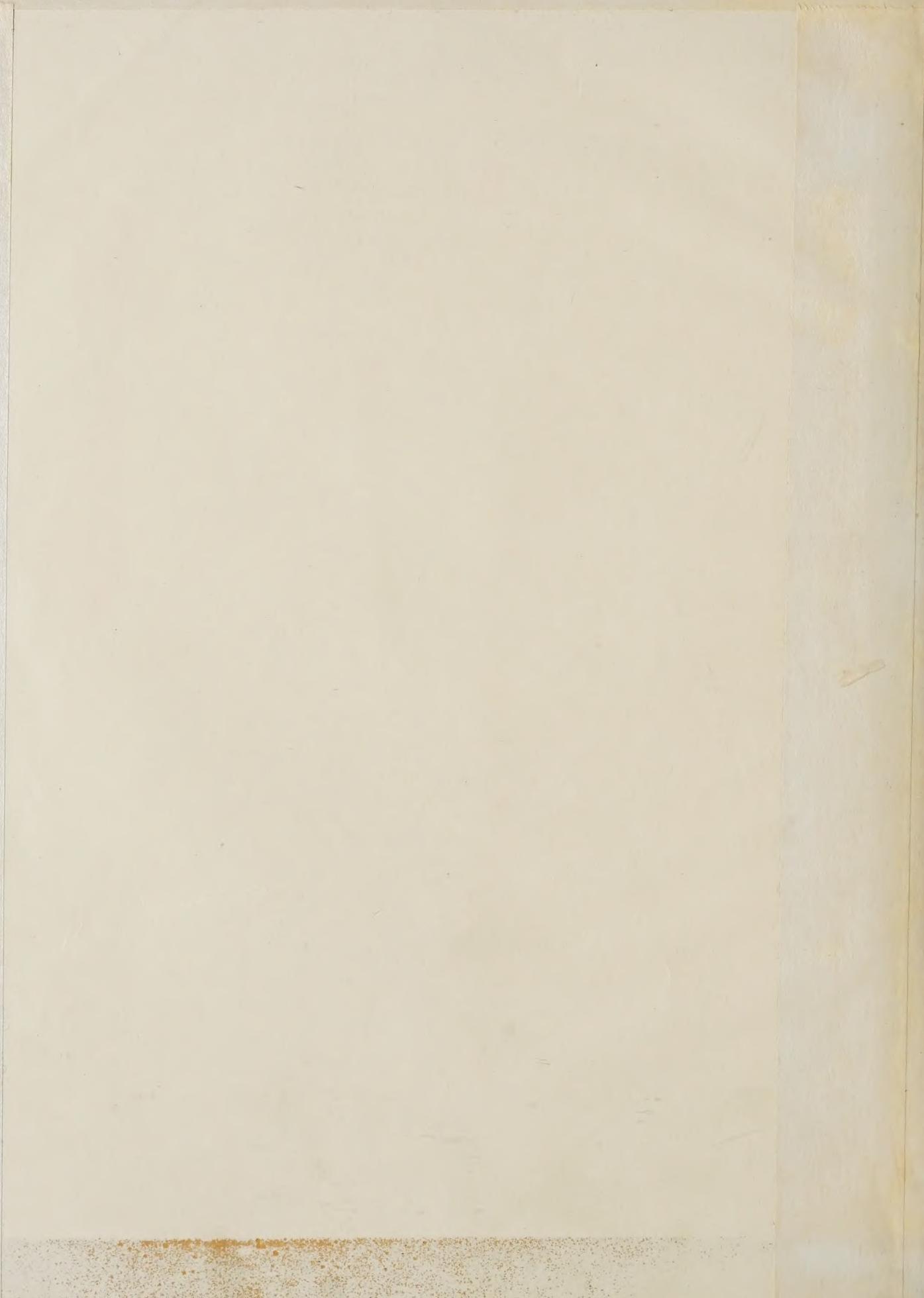
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BARITONE

3. Far Off I Hear A Lover's Flute.
4. The Moon Drops Low.

BARTON AND WILLARD





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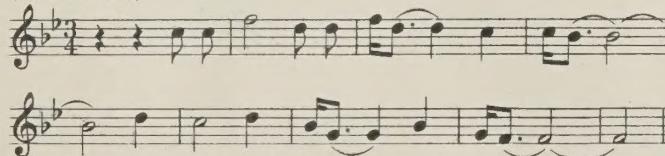
From the Land of the Sky-blue Water

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water,
They brought a captive maid;
And her eyes they are lit with lightnings
Her heart is not afraid!

But I steal to her lodge at dawning,
I woo her with my flute;
She is sick for the Sky-blue Water,
The captive maid is mute.

Nelle Richmond Eberhart

(LOVE SONG)



Omaha Tribal Melody, collected by Alice C. Fletcher

M
1621
C14
OP:45

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water



Omaha Tribal Melodies
collected by Alice C. Fletcher
Poem by Nelle Richmond Eberhart

Charles Wakefield Cadman
Opus 45, No. 1

Voice

Piano

pp *Moderately, but increasing in time and tone to end of Introduction*

con moto

From the Land of the Sky - blue Wa - ter,

ff *mf*

They brought a cap - - tive

broadly

maid; And her eyes they are

f

lit with lightnings Her

maestoso

heart is not a - fraid!

ff

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo marking of P . The bottom staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a tempo marking of P . The lyrics "dim in u en rall." are written below the notes. The piano part includes dynamic markings like f , p , and f\# .

Lento
pp mezza voce

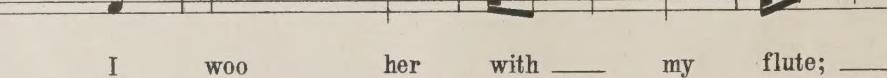
But I steal to her lodge _____ at dawn - ing, _____

a tempo

Lento
pp

a tempo

Pd. *



Musical score for 'I woo her with my flute;' featuring two staves. The top staff is for voice and the bottom staff is for piano. The lyrics are: I woo her with my flute; _____

plaintively

She is sick for the Sky - blue Wa-ter,

The cap - tive maid — is mute.

13523-23

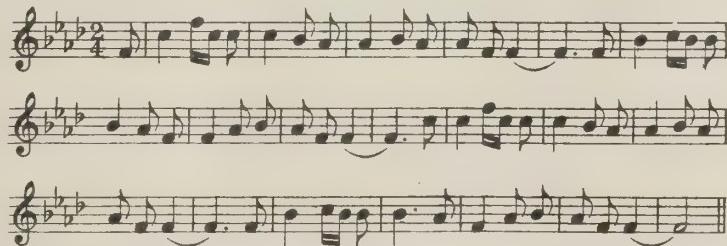
The White Dawn is Stealing

The white dawn is stealing above the dark cedar trees,
The young corn is waving its blades in the morning breeze;
The birds chant so lonely, the leaves softly moan above,
The heart of me sighs, the heart of me sighs for love.

My signal I flash where the spring's silver waters lie,
My love-call I send on the winds that are floating by.
Then come, oh, thy coming shall be as the dawn to me,
The heart of me sighs, the heart of me sighs for thee!

Nelle Richmond Eberhart

(LOVE SONG)



Iroquois Tribal Melody, collected by Dr. Theo. Baker

The White Dawn is Stealing

Iroquois Tribal Melody
collected by Dr.Theo.Baker
Poem by Nelle Richmond Eberhart

Charles Wakefield Cadman
Opus 45, No.2

With simplicity and lightness of tone $\text{d} = 84$

Voice Piano

The white dawn is steal - ing a -

mf *pp*

bove the dark ce - dar trees, _____ The young corn is

wav - ing its blades in the morn - ing breeze; _____ The

birds chant so lone - ly, the leaves soft - ly moan a - bove, —

The heart of me sighs, the heart of me

rall.
 sighs for love. —

rall. *mf*

mf

My sig - nal I flash where the spring's sil - ver

rit. *mf a tempo.*

wa - ters lie, — My love call I send on the

winds that are float-ing by. — Then come, oh, thy

rit.

com - ing shall be as the dawn to me, _____ The

heart of me sighs, the heart of me sighs for thee! _____

con moto.

Far Off I Hear a Lover's Flute

Far off I hear a lover's flute
A-crying thro' the gloom;
Far off the golden waters flow
A-down their sandy flume.
I see the shrunken Mother Moon
Go forth to meet the Day,
While dim and white the dead ones walk
Upon the Spirit Way.

Why should I wake and walk tonight
When all the lodge is still?
Why should I watch the Ghostly Road,
So high and white and chill?
Why should I hate the crying flute
Which happy lovers play?
Ah! far and white my loved one walks
Along the Spirit Way!

Nelle Richmond Eberhart



(An Omaha Flageolet Love Call) Collected by Alice C. Fletcher

Far Off I Hear a Lover's Flute

Omaha Tribal Melody
collected by Alice C. Fletcher
Poem by Nelle Richmond Eberhart

Charles Wakefield Cadman
Opus 45, No. 3

Voice

Piano

Smoothly and softly

Voice

Piano

About $\text{♩} = 80$

Far off I hear a

lov - er's flute A - cry - ing thro' the gloom; — Far

off the gold - en wat - ers flow A - down their sand - y

This block contains the first four measures of the musical score. The vocal line begins with eighth-note pairs, followed by quarter notes and eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and dynamic markings like 'ff' and 'f' above the treble staff.

flume. I see the shrunk - en Moth - er Moon Go

This block contains measures 5 through 8. The vocal line features eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking 'mf' and sustained chords.

forth to meet the Day, While dim and white the

This block contains measures 9 through 12. The vocal line includes eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and dynamic markings 'pp' and 'mp'.

dead ones walk Up - on the Spir - it Way.

mf *Tempo primo*

Why

rall. ed. dim.

A trifle slower

should I wake and walk to-night When all the lodge is still? — Why

mp

f

should I watch the Ghost - ly Road, So high and white and

f

poco a poco crescendo

chill? — Why should I hate the cry - ing flute Which

mf *poco a poco crescendo*

ff

hap - py lov - ers play? — Ah! far and white my

ff

ritard

loved one walks A - long the Spir - it Way!

ritard

fff a tempo

trem.

dim. et rit.

pp

rit.

ppp

The Moon Drops Low

The moon drops low that once soared high
As an eagle soars in the morning sky;
And the deep dark lies like a death-web spun
'Twixt the setting moon and the rising sun.

Our glory sets like the sinking moon;
The Red Man's race shall be perished soon;
Our feet shall trip where the web is spun,
For no dawn shall be ours, and no rising sun.
Nelle Richmond Eberhart



Omaha Tribal Melody, collected by Alice C. Fletcher

The Moon Drops Low

Omaha Tribal Melody
collected by Alice C. Fletcher
Poem by Nelle Richmond Eberhart

Charles Wakefield Cadman
Opus 45, No. 4

Majestically, with great dignity ♩ = 116

Voice

Piano

The

moon drops low that once soared high As an

ea - gle soars in the morn - ing sky; And the
poco a poco cresc.
 deep dark lies like a death - web spun 'Twixt the
poco a poco cresc.
 set - ting moon and the ris - ing sun.

The image shows three staves of musical notation. The top staff consists of two blank measures. The middle staff begins with a dynamic of ***fff*** and a tempo marking of ***Tragically***. It features a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and a 6/8 time signature. The bassoon part consists of eighth-note chords, some with grace notes. The bottom staff continues the bassoon part, maintaining the same key signature and time signature. It includes a dynamic of ***mp*** and a bass clef.

Our glo - ry sets like the

sink - ing moon; The Red Man's Race shall be

poco a poco cresc.

per - ish'd soon; Our feet shall trip where the

poco a poco cresc.

web is spun, For no dawn shall be ours, and no ris - ing sun, No

dawn for us, and no ris - - - - ing

sun!

molto

No

espressivo

dawn for us, and no rising sun!

mf

pp

ffff

rall.

ppp

Ah!

The vocal part may close *here** if desired, but the ending as written is more characteristic.

*The vocal part may close *here** if desired, but the ending as written is more characteristic.
13523-28



101105012070



SONGS BY



Charles Wakefield Cadman

Composer of "Four American Indian Songs," etc.

As in a Rose Jar	High F. Med., Eb. Low, C.	.50
At Dawning. (I Love You)	High, Ab. Med., Gb. Low, E.	.50
At Twilight Time	High, E. Low, C.	.50
Call Me No More	High, C. Med., A. Low, F.	.50
Could Roses Speak	High, G. Low, Eb..	.50
Dandelions	High, Eb. Low, C.	.50
From the Land of the Sky-blue Water.	High, Bb. Low, Gb..	.60
Groves, of Shiraz, The	High, G. Low, F.	.50
Heart of Her, The	High, Ab. Med., F.	.40
Hidden Song, The	High, Ab. Med. Gb. Low, Eb.	.60
I Found Him on the Mesa	High, Bb. Med. Db. Low, Eb.	.60
I Bind My Hair With Silver	High, F. Med., Db. Low, Bb.	.50
I Hear a Thrush at Eve	High, Ab. Med., F. Low, Eb.	.60
In a Garden	Med. Eb. Low, C.	.50
Indian Summer	High, G. Med., Eb.	.60
I Passed a Stately Cavalcade	High, E. Med. C.	.50
Knighthood Song, A	High, Am. Med., Fm.	.60
Lenore	High, G. Med., Eb.	.50
Memories	Med. Ab. Low, F..	.50
Moon of Roses	High, G. Low, Eb.	.60
Moon Upon the Water, Oh	High Low.	.60
My Lovely Rose	Med., F. Low, D.	.60
Pearl Lies in the Sea, The	High, Ab. Med., F.	.50
Reincarnate	High, Eb. Med., C. Low, Ab.	.60
Sea Hath a Hundred Moods, The	High, Bb. Med., A. Low, Eb.	.50
Since I Kissed You	High Bb. Med., G.	.50
Song of Joy	High, Db.	.60
Thistledown	High, G.	.50
Sum of Love, The	High, C. Med., Ab.	.65
When My Laddie Turns Back Home	High, F. Med., Eb. Low, C.	.60

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songs

Music

